J. W. Freedman,
To Post. Quartermasters Office,
U.S. Marine Corps Barracks,
Brooklyn Navy Yard,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Oct. 20, 1917.

My precious Hourglass: ——

I should dearly love to write you a four page letter again to-day — but I am so pressed for time. You don't mind terribly, do you?

Did you get wet to-day? It sure must have poured when you left this morning — and you should have seen me! — I looked as though I were going to the north pole, so

and my big black coat on —
and in each hand I carried
an umbrella. One I had
borrowed from the Hosp. some
time ago. and now just look
at it how nicely it has cleaned!
Isn't it enough to bump you?

I am so sleepy and tired
that I am becoming angry
with myself. I wish I were
there so I could take a nap.
Don't forget to call me up.

Lovingly
Frances.